

TRADE'S RELEASE:

O R, Courage to the SCOTCH-INDIAN-COMPANY.

Being an Excellent New BALLAD; To the Tune of, *The Turks are all Confounded.*

1.
Come, rouse up your Heads, Come rouse up anon!
Think of the Wisdom of old Solomon,
And heartily Joyn with our own Paterfon,
To fetch Home INDIAN Treasures:
Solomon sent a far for Gold,
Let us do now as he did of old,
Wait but three Years for a Hundred-fold
Of Riches and all Pleasures.

2.
His Throne with Gold was overlaid,
He hundreds of Shields and Targets had
Of beaten Gold, and (as is said)
Gold Vessels all for Drinking:
Cedars be made as the Sycamore-Tree,
Silver as Stones abounding to be,
And TRADE from all Incumbrance free;
For Reason rul'd his thinking.

3.
So the wisdom of our Parliament
Have jointly agreed, with a very good Intent,
By their ACT together with th' Royal Assent,
To free TRADE from Taxation:
Now since our Freedom they did restore,
We'll quickly visit the Indian-Shoar,
And thence return with such Cargoes of Ore
As must enrich this Nation.

4.
Saint-Andrew's Flag then without delay
We'll over all the World display;
We'll many a River, Crick and Bay
Find out by Navigation;
In which our selves we'll soon Invest,
As having never been Posselt
By any that can in the least
Pretend Preoccupation.

5.
And as choice of Plantations abroad we can find;
To our Undertaking e'en Nature seems kind,
In having our Nation dipes'd and design'd
For TRADE, by its situation:
For to *Portus-Salutis* from our Harbour at *Leith*,
And round by the *Lewis* till you come to *Roseneath*
There are store of good Bays, where free from all skaith
Our Shipping may ne'r miss a station.

6.
And now while that matter runs fresh in my Head,
Let us think of our own Home-Subjects of Trade;
Rare Fishings of all sorts, all-North from the *Tweed*,
And plenty of Corns and Provision,
Our fine Manufactures of *Woolen* and *Threed*,
Our *Salt*, *Coals*, *Marble*; our *Iron* and *Lead*; (speed,
Pray then what should ail us, but to Thrive with all
If we banish all Seeds of Division.

7.
No River by Nature was ever brought forth,
From the *East* to the *West*, or the *South* to the *North*,
More adapted to Trade than our *Clyde* and our *Forth*,
When both shall in one be united:
We'll make both the *INDIES* pay Tribute to *Clyde*,
From whence we'll diffuse it upon our *Forth's* side,
And many more Things which never were try'd,
May at Home to our Trading be fitted.

8.
Then come along Lads then, Come, come, come,
Why should we longer thus linger at home?
While extending the bounds of *Christendom*
Must be Crown'd with Riches and Glory:

But to carry our noble Atchievement on,
Our Purles and Strength we must all Joyn in One,
We must never remember the Distinction
Of *Papist*, *Whig*, or *Tory*.

9.
Since by Nature and Law we are equally free,
Wherever true Merit is found, let it be
Rewarded most nobly in every Degree,
Without regard to Compactions:
Let Vice and Oppression be cloathed with shame,
Let brave Undertakings our Breasts all inflame,
Let *Liberty*, *Property*, *Religion* and *Fame*
Be mainly the Scope of our Actions.

10.
For if ever great things to do we propose,
We must cherish our Friends, and vanquish our Foes
By Rules of Justice; but scorn to impose
Such Tricks as now are in Fashion:
By regular steps we'll bravely advance
Till the Trade of all EUROPE to us we enhance:
Then adieu to the blustering Grandeur of *FRANCE*
Or any imperious Nation.

11.
To *SCOTLAND'S* just and never-dying Fame,
We'll in *ASIA*, *AFRICA* and *AMERICA* proclaim
Liberty! Liberty! nay, to the shame
Of all that went before us;
Wherever we Plant, TRADE shall be free,
In three Years time, I plainly foresee,
GOD BLESS THE SCOTTISH-COMPANY
Shall be the *Indian-Chorus*.

12.
No Brawle, no Murmure, no Complaint,
No Cause of any Discontent,
Where *Paterfonian-Government*
Shall once commence a Footing;
His wholesome Laws being publish'd there,
Shall harmeles keep their Goods and Gear,
And free their Persons from all Fear
Of *Thummikin* or *Booting*.

13.
The *Muscovite*, *Tartar*, *Turk*, and the *Pope*,
The *Sopki*, *Mogul*, and *Morocco*, I hope,
To the Charm of our Laws must yield and give up,
Their absolute Sway and Dominions:
Then the *Spaniards*, and *French*, and *Portuguese*,
Venetians and *Dutch*, and *Genoese*,
And th' *English* themselves perhaps may please
To alter their narrow Opinions.

14.
The Gospel in the S we'll propagate,
But not by such Ways as attempted of Late,
By *Jesuits-Guile*, nor vain pompous State,
Nor bloody *Inquisition*:
There's one way more yet left for Us,
A way Divine and Glorious,
Which can not fail; and that is thus:
By *Peace*, *Love*, and *Contrition*.

15.
Then *Sanny*, and *Johnny*, and *Jenny*, and all,
Whole Names are Enrol'd in the *INDIAN-HALL*,
Prepare and be ready to answer the Call
Of our brave Sea-Commanders:
Come follow me quickly, our *Admiral* is gone
On board of *SAINT-ANDREW*, I've heard a Gun,
You belong to the *NEPTUN*, and I to the *SUN*,
We'll try who dare withstand us.

16.
We'll truckle no longer to Friend or to Foe,
But be ev'ry one's Friend that to Us will be so;
We'll build our Success wherever we go,
On the Justice of our Undertaking:
May evil betide them that evil do think;
Mean while (*pray-thee Sanny*) forget not to Drink,
Bon-voyage to Our *FLEET*, I'm resolv'd to skink,
One *Brimmer* or Two at our parting.

17.
Now *Malice* and *Envy* are rampant with Rage,
To see Us so frankly our Purles engage,
Beyond Expectation; from which they preface,
In TRADE some strange Revolution:
Since by LAW to suppress Us, none well dare move,
Gross Lyes and new Stories they dayly improve,
As hoping by such to make our Minds rove,
But we'll shew them a firm Relolution.

18.
Should our Neighbours still offer, in stead of their Aid
To crush our Adventurers, (as it is laid)
Or send Us more *Cox-combs* in grave Masquerade
To sow and nourish Sedition:
May they never thereafter taste *Pudding* or *Beef*,
May Poverty seize their *Traders* in chief,
May they labour in Streights, and beg our Relief,
Till we pity at last their Condition.

19.
And if any unnatural Son of a *Scot*,
Has basely against Us engaged to Plot,
May he live in Disgrace, and at last may his Lot
Be to dance aloft in a Halter;
Let his *Off-spring* beg both Abroad and at Home,
May the Curse of their Parent pronounce their Doome,
May they never be cherish'd wherever they come,
With either Food or Shelter.

20.
May the *Plague*, and the *Pox*, and the *Gravel*, & *Gout*,
Seize them all over within and without,
May they never find Ease till their Candle go out,
Who labour to destroy Us.
Let nothing disturb Us, come let Us go on,
And mind the Business which now we're upon;
If *JEHOVAH* be for Us, tho' but he alone,
Who is't that can annoy Us?

21.
Tho' *Calumny*, *Malice*, and *Envy* combine,
To strike at the Root of this noble Design,
Yet bravely to push it, we'll never decline,
in spite of all Banter or Bully:
Come the Work is near ended that well is begun,
Here's a Cup of Success to the *RISEING-SUN*,
If any refuse it all over the Town,
May he soundly be kick'd for a *Cully*.

22.
We'll Statues of Brass and Pyramides raise,
We'll drink to the Health, and sing to the Praise,
Of our *Nobles* and *Worthies*, who made no delays
Our TRADE to free from Disafter:
Now that those who support it may scorn to relent,
That such as would crush it may've Cause to repent,
That Lyes may not fully what's honestly meant,
Is the Prayer of your Poetafter.

F I N I S.

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Scott
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